

THE MONTANA POST.

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WHOLE NO. 218

The Montana Post.

JAS. H. MILLS, - EDITOR.
GEO. M. PINNEY,
Associate Editor and Manager

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THE POST ROLL CALL.

PRESENT FOR DUTY.

"MILLS JAS. H."—"Here."
(Signed)
GEO. M. PINNEY,
Manager.

EXTRACT, NOV. 3, 1868.

Seymour and Blair promised Revolu-
tion, but they only achieved a *die-nasty*.

The Democracy have one State sure
—a state of utter demoralization.

A morsel of consolation for Seymour.
He that is down can fall no lower.

"The Great Reaction"—the loyal mil-
lions reacting heroic deeds. Bullets or
ballots they always fire to the front.

The oldest Masonic Lodge in this
country is a colored one in Boston.

What color, Blue?

The recess of Congress expires to-day,
Nov. 5th. It is not probable there will
be any session 'till December.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Democrats who
bet on the election are very delirious
this morning—Betting Republicans are
all dollar-ous.

Bucha Helmbold gave \$40,000 to have
the Democratic banners repainted. He
ought to donate the candidates a few
thousand bottles of Bucha now for their
"organs" are all "deranged" this morn-
ing.

Ten of Brigham Young's wives are
named Amy, and Brigham's greatest
weakness is polygamy.

It may as well be said that because
you can see his eight wives named
Margaret, it is a case of *scam-nigg*.

A play is in preparation for a New
York theatre, to be called "1868." The
principal characters are editors and poli-
ticians.

We should think that a very difficult
play to write. Editors and politicians
are not supposed to be persons having
any character.

Neither the sun nor death can be
looked at steadily.—(Goldrick's Herald.

Yet there is a difference. We may
look at the sun through something
smoky; the "something smoky" is un-
happy on the other side of death.

Ex-President Pierce has so far recov-
ered his health that he is able to ride
out.—(Hartford Post.

Ex-President Johnson will not be out
for four months. The "accident" which
confined him to the White House was
serious, and deeply regretted by all who
were his friends.

The report that Mr. Seward is about
to be married is contradicted. He is
sixty-seven years of age. Negotiations
have been pending since he was thirty,
but he made his proposal so diplomati-
cally—something like his speech at Au-
burn, the other day—that the lady
could not tell whether he wanted her
or somebody else. If she could just
have an earthquake or the fever and
ague for twenty-four hours, the bargain
would be closed instantly.

NINE HUNDRED MILES.—The track
layers have passed the 900th mile post
of the U. P. R. R., fifty miles this side
of Green River, at nearly at Fort Bridg-
er. They will lay the iron rails in Bear
River City, within eighty miles of Salt
Lake, by the 10th of this month, should
no severe snow storm interrupt their
progress. Four days to Salt Lake—
twelve hours more to the railroad! Who
would not be a "carpet bagger"?

THE extravagance of the swarm of
thieves who took shelter under the New
York City administration of Hoffman,
cost the city twenty-four million dol-
lars last year, and doubled the taxation.
As he is now elected Governor and will
gather the same game chickens under
his wings, the State expenditures and
taxation will be increased accordingly.
One of their nice operations was in
buying a marble quarry for \$4,390, and
charging the city \$1,500,000 for it. No
wonder they could afford to expend
money on his behalf. Hoffman is called
an honest man, but his name is worn as
a protection by the veriest set of scound-
rels that ever escaped the penitentiary.

EXTRA COMPENSATION.

The assumed object of all legislation
is improvement and convenience. When
these ends are lost sight of by legislators,
law making is more a curse than a bless-
ing. If our legislators had commenced
right, we should not to-day have cause
to complain of the present condition of
the Territory. When the first Legisla-
ture assembled at Bannack, our Territo-
ry enjoyed an enviable reputation at
home and abroad. All hearts beat high
with hopes that a few brief years would
give it a place in the Union, as one of
the most valuable members of the great
Republic. The election had resulted in
favor of the Democracy, but it was be-
lieved that party strife would not op-
erate to injure our material interests. We
had a great country to explore and de-
velop, which gave evidence of un-
surpassed richness in those elements,
that through all past time have ruled
the world. It was fresh, uncultivated,
and just as it came from the hand of the
Creator. Blessed with all natural facili-
ties to render improvement easy, and
reward for labor sure, it was thought
that the fostering hand of legislation
would soon fill it with evidences of an
enlarged and comprehensive observa-
tion. How different has been our expe-
rience! We look in vain through the
large volume, first published as the laws
of Montana, for a single law, which re-
flects any merited desire on the part of
our legislators, for territorial improve-
ment. Not a dollar was appropriated to
any measure of public convenience.
The idea most prominent in the minds
of the members, culminated in the sen-
timent, "Let us do for ourselves, with-
out regard to the Territory." This was
the light which guided their delibera-
tions. As the result, they saw in
every needed road, ferry, bridge, in every
gold placer, gulch, quartz lead, coal
deposit and iron bed, an opportunity to
make money. Shaping their legislation
accordingly, every facility required to
develop the country, or promote public
convenience, was made the subject of
private charter, and to the disgrace of
the first law makers, full one-third of
the statutes is occupied with these evi-
dences of their recklessness and cupidi-
ty, unrelied by a single public im-
provement. To crown this great out-
rage with a suitable consummation, as
one of their last performances they
passed an act for large extra compensa-
tion to themselves. The pay of the
Government, ample it is believed for all
the ordinary expenses of life, was
deemed by them insufficient in amount,
while profligate dissipation and an extra
compensation, which the people were
enormously taxed to pay, was the salient
feature of the first session. We shame
to say, there were some who figured in
that notable body who did not hesitate
to accept of any additional amount that
might come to them from the place-
seekers and charter brokers that thronged
the lobbies. The credit of the Territo-
ry was unsupplied, and its indebtedness,
of course, must be repudiated. These
charter makers knew this, but it furn-
ished no reason why they should be de-
prived of their luxuries. The people
had sent them there, and the people
must pay them for their services. They
had given them an adequate revenue
law, and license law, which taxed every-
thing in, or that might come in, the
Territory, and that would enable them
to pay the extra compensation of twelve
dollars per day. To be sure, they could
get but six dollars for it, but then it
supplied the place of gold dust and
greenbacks at the far bank, while the
Government pay settled the board bills.
And so, by a sort of logic, which sym-
pathy in occupation and dissoluteness
rendered plausible, they persuaded
themselves that the extra com-
pensation was not only convenient,
but exceedingly proper. This act
still disgraces the statute book,
after having supplied the incidental ex-
penses of two genuine and two bogus
Legislatures, and will probably remain
unrepealed through the approaching
session. We shall see!

Let the history of the Territory tell
the remainder of the story. Five years
have nearly elapsed since our first Leg-
islature. Our Territory is supplied with
roads, ferries, bridges, placer companies,
iron companies and quartz companies,
from which the Territory receives the
simple revenue derived from ordinary
taxation—all the remainder goes into
the pockets of corporators who own
them, and bought them from our Legis-
lators. The money that paid for this
infamous disposition of Territorial
wealth is now bonded, and draws from
our treasury fifteen per cent, payable
semi-annually in New York City, and
the bonds themselves are hawked
through the country at seventy-five
cents on the dollar. One of the great
causes of this humiliating spectacle is
the extra compensation, which the
Democratic office-holders voted to them-
selves when our Territory was in its in-
fancy, and dependent upon them for law.

We hope, for its own honor, and the
credit of our crippled treasury, that the
next Legislature will wipe this stain
from the statute books, and brand it
with a memory too infamous ever to be
re-enacted. Partisan legislation, and
mercenary legislation, are terms too
mild to characterize many of the pro-
ceedings of the Legislative bodies that
have disgraced Montana.

TO THE DISCONTENTED.

We presume, if there is any presump-
tion in it, that there are some discon-
tented men in Montana. We know
there are those who evidence discon-
tent, and contemplate returning to the
States. We are not speaking of consti-
tutional growlers; they do not rise to
the dignity deserving notice. But there
are others, who, after one or two ses-
sions in the mountains, feel discouraged,
conclude their labors are not sufficiently
remunerative, do not see an immediate
better prospect, and are seriously con-
sidering a return to the States, with the
intention of remaining there. Now, let
us volunteer the cheapest thing in the
world, yet sometimes a good thing, not-
withstanding—a little advice. Unless
you have a sure thing and a good thing
in the States, stay where you are. The
States is not a bad place for a steady,
industrious, temperate, economical man,
but Montana is a much better place.
Your labor here, the capital you carry
in your hands as a healthy, able, will-
ing workman, is equivalent to a cash
capital of five thousand dollars in the
Eastern States. Have you that much
to invest in a farm, a store, or a shop?
Count your earnings for the last twelve
months, deduct your actual, necessary
expedition, and consider how many of
your friends with five thousand dollars
invested in farm, shop or store, have a
larger margin to show for their
year's labor. It is not here so much a
question of how much you earn, but
how much you save. A laborer can
place a limit upon his expenditures
but not his income. Having the income
without the investment of capital, and
with only little heavier actual necessary
expenses, the laborer here has an ad-
vantage he could not have in the States.
To be a working man here is not a stig-
ma, and honest poverty is not disrepu-
table. The two great difficulties are, we
come here, many of us, with too great
expectations, and the inducements to
profligacy and extravagance too fre-
quently get the better of those whose
expectations are realized. But settling
down here with a determination to suc-
ceed, practicing industry, economy, and
resisting the temptations of wine, wa-
men and cards, there is no reason
why any man should not save double or
treble the amount he could in the States.
You may think Montana dull, but the
chances are an hundred to one, you
will wish you were back before you have
been in the States three months. Every
town and township from the Mississippi
to the Atlantic is swarming with men
who are more dissatisfied than you, and
with better cause. Be content to estab-
lish yourselves here with determination
to succeed, follow your avocations with
energy, persistence, and economy as you
would be necessitated to do in older
communities, and you will grow rich as
Montana grows great and never regret
your choice of place and pursuit.

JOHNSON—CHASE—SEWARD.

Probably the most ridiculous contribu-
tion to the campaign literature of '68
was Mr. Johnson's recent telegram
to Mr. Seymour. He waited until the
legs of the Democratic candidate were
thoroughly broken, and then urged him
to run the race. It fell to the earth as
suds from a bursted bubble. Even Dem-
ocrats regarded it as a joke gotten off at
full moon by a person of questionable
sanity. But the Presidential "Simon
said wiggle," and all the simon pures
"wiggle" accordingly. Mr. Chase wig-
gled first. His sense of responsibility is
so acute that, although one party is
right and the other wrong, he cannot
conscientiously vote, and so decides to
"wiggle" along passively. He cannot
decide upon questions of the present,
but is entirely competent to decide ques-
tions of the future. He donned the
garment of prophecy and the Oracle
spoke. Gen. Grant is to be elected and
then to be damned. The Republican
party are to conquer and then be re-
sundered. There can be no question of
this. He admits no contingency of har-
mony. The result is inevitable—the
decree irrevocable. What a surprise it
will be to the ambitious and soured
greenbacker, when he learns that he,
like others, is finite, fallible, and ex-
tremely liable to make an ass of himself
at most inopportune times. And last
of the three, Mr. Seward, "wiggles" at
Auburn. His speech is characteristi-
cally diplomatic, or rather, partakes of
the "ambiguity" Mark Twain introduced
while private Secretary for Senator Nye.
Will any one inform us from the tele-
graphic abstract of his "wiggle" which
he detests the most, Grant or Seymour,
Republicans or Democrats? How a
party can "commit great crimes in the
name of Liberty" and at the same time
"rest under no suspicion of its loyalty
or devotion to human freedom" is a con-
clusion Mr. Seward probably arrived at
while settling the Alabama claims.
However, he has "wigged," spoke his
peace, heaped adulation on a virtuous
few, and can now turn his exclusive at-
tention to the real estate business and
the suppression of earthquakes. These
three gentlemen, once mighty powers in
the land, have not been felt in the great
campaign. They were able but supine
while effort was demanded of all, and
their labors in the vital hour can be
summed up—the growl of malcontents.

The estate of Joseph Robidoux, the
founder of St. Joseph, who died there a
few weeks ago, is valued at only \$3,000.
In 1850 Robidoux was worth \$300,000.

The theatrical star system is going
out in England.

THOSE FRAUDS AGAIN.

"Parturient montes nascitur ridiculus
mus." In the rejoinder of the *Gazette*
on election frauds, we are told that "the
Republican party charged the Democra-
cy with frauds for the purpose of cov-
ering up Radical frauds," and then follows
a muddle of charges against Ashley,
Covode and Julian, in the course of
which the peculiar rhetoric of the writer
expands itself in such classic phrases as
"simon pure candidates," "black and
tan," "scallawaggers," "niggers," etc.,
etc., all of which, we will admit, are
terrible sarcasms, and very "democratic"
in style, but what they have to do with
election frauds is beyond our compre-
hension. It is a very easy way to parry
one iniquity by charging another—but
our neighbor is entitled to no patent for
it. The fact that Ashley, Covode and
Julian were beaten by fraudulent votes,
if proved before Congress, only transfers
the charge of iniquity to Congress, in
our neighbor's view. Democracy, of
course, is pure. The reports of the tele-
graph, that the Democrats imported
voters into Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylv-
ania, and that Dickinson, the Democra-
tic member elect from the Sandusky
District, Ohio, had been arrested for get-
ting up great numbers of false naturaliza-
tion papers, is no evidence of Democra-
tic dishonesty, but the fault, we pre-
sume, of the telegraph—a "charge of
Democratic fraud for the purpose of
covering up Radical frauds."

The explanation is too transparent,
neighbor. The frauds are too numer-
ous, too gigantic, too various. They
assume too many forms to be false.
Almost every telegraph report, since
the elections, is full of them. Yet
with all these desperate aids, of a de-
perate party, you are beaten, (glorious-
ly, triumphantly beaten,) everywhere.
Not a State, not even West Virginia af-
fords consolation to the death agony of
the great army of conspirators against
the Union. Your party will expire to-
day "unawed, unhonored and unsung."
The Republicans will then record the
grandest triumph of principles over cor-
ruption that the sun ever shone upon.
We can, therefore, well afford to be gen-
erous, and will admit, if it will give you
any satisfaction, in view of the facts that
many thousand illegal voters were im-
ported by your party into the several
States when the elections occurred, that
you were not so "badly beaten" as you
might have been.

We regret that you were ever be-
trayed into that "lame and impotent"
conclusion to your article of "holding us
level," and refer you to the motto with
which we commenced the reply, as
slightly expressive of that triumphant
consummation. When we read your
rejoinder over the defeat of Ashley, Co-
vode and Julian, we did not look for such
falling off upon so inconsiderable a per-
sonage as yourself—nor did we suppose
that the "Democracy of Montana" had
taken the job of holding us level—or
that we should be told so in significant
italics. So be it. We yield with becom-
ing grace to that omnipotent fiat, in
the light of the great victory of to-day.

TO-DAY.

The Presidential election election oc-
curs to-day. It is the occasion of the
unconditional surrender of Seymour and
Blair to Grant and Colfax. The prin-
ciples involved in the campaign were
identical with those involved in the
war—so proclaimed by each party. It
has been conducted on both sides with
vigor, skill and tenacity of purpose,
rarely equaled, never excelled, in our
political struggles, and has been fought
by the Democracy, as rebellion was
fought by the rebels, long after inevita-
ble defeat had thrown its shadows on
their banners. Rebellion dies to-day.
To-morrow's sun will rise on its rotten
base. It is the practical, final end of
that monster that had the nation
clutched in the throat, and would have
strangled it in demagogic gloom. It was
beaten down to earth, though it cost
the best blood of the nation, and as it
dies in infamy and dust, a thankful people
will ferretly say, "amen." The strug-
gle has been long and desperate; we
have had an era of danger and blood
and agony; the most fearful trial a Re-
public can endure has proven the devo-
tion of Americans to this Government
is measured only by the requirements
of the ordeal to be passed; Law, Liber-
ty, Honor and Right have triumphed,
and the priceless jewel of Unity, which
traitorous hands would have plucked
shines with resplendent glory in the na-
tional coronet, a star of hope and prom-
ise to the world. The people's govern-
ment by the people is no longer an ex-
periment, for the result of this day's
election is predetermined. The battle
ended, the victory won, let the war flags
be furled, and the drum-throb be
hushed—we will pass into a better and
brighter day, and then "Let us have
Peace."

"PUSH THINGS!"

"I think Lee will surrender, if we
push things," said Sheridan to Grant.
"Push things!" answered the laconic
leader, *aloud* as he rode past.

The above has had a pretty fair run.
Grant is sufficiently laconic in fact,
without attributing to him expressions
not uttered. The origin of it was in
the receipt of a voluminous telegraphic
dispatch by the *Pittsburg Chronicle*,
just as the paper was going to press.
The report of Sheridan, and the order
of Grant, were condensed by the editor
into the above expressions, and the la-
conism is due, as many other good
things are, not to Grant, but to the
journalistic driver of a gray goose quill.

EXTRA COMPENSATION.

Sixteen dollars a day, and traveling
fees of four dollars for every twenty
miles, is the pay of a Montana legisla-
tor. Twelve dollars is paid by the Ter-
ritory and four by the Government. Let
us look at the figures. The number of
law makers was increased last year from
nine to thirteen in the Council, and from
thirteen to twenty-three in the House.
We might say that there was no neces-
sity for this increase, nor was it justified
by the language of the Organic Act, but
we will reserve that for another article.
Here there are thirty-six legislators, at
sixteen dollars per day, for forty days at
least and longer if need be to pass an
important act, never thought of until
the close of the session. Look at the
figures.
Legislators..... 36
Per diem of each..... \$16
Total per diem..... \$576
Number of Days..... 40
Total..... \$23,040 00
In round number TWENTY-THREE
THOUSAND DOLLARS!!! Of this amount
the Territory pays \$17,280 for a single
session of forty days to the men elected
to make the laws—all other expenses
must of course be superadded. Is it a
wonder that the Territory is hopelessly
in debt, and paying 15 per cent. interest
in semi-annual payments! Legislating
is profitable in Montana. The successful
candidate may safely calculate on sav-
ing enough from his per diem, for a half
years support. As a money getting en-
terprise, it offers great inducements, es-
pecially to that class of men who have
proved their inefficiency for any other
pursuit, and who shall say that they
ought not to be provided for, if it need
be, at the public expense!

Let us look a little farther, and see
what we have received for this money.
At the first session of the Assembly,
there were seventy-two private acts
passed, thirty-three of which were for
roads, bridges and ferries. Nine ill
assorted couples were divorced.

A three month's limitation law for the
protection of citizens against their for-
eign debts, a memorial to Congress to
increase the pay of the territorial law
makers, and the great act increasing
their pay twelve dollars per day, at terri-
torial expense. All this in addition to
the passage of such laws as the condi-
tion of the country obliged them to pass.
No one will venture to say that the work
of twenty men for sixty days, thus im-
portant, was not worth sixteen dollars
per day to the man. The poor miner
delving amid the mountains, feeding on
beef straight, or such game as he might
bring down with his trusty rifle—the
gulch washer with his cradle or pan,
content, after a hard day's work in the
mud, water, snow and frost, to count up
three or four dollars as the result—the
ranchman, fighting grasshoppers and
early frosts, to protect the little crop,
which contained his all—the day la-
borer, who, from his scanty earnings,
could hardly supply his little family
with food; they certainly must have
thought, if they thought at all, that
sixteen dollars per day, twelve of which
they must be taxed to furnish their pro-
portion, was very moderate, and these
great men of the Territory were modest
in their drafts upon the purses of the
people. It was \$19,200 in all, \$14,400
of which was taxed to the Territory.
And this added to as much more for
rents, fuel, lights, stationery, printing,
and clerk hire, was a small debt to saddle
upon a country that had yet to earn
the first dollar of revenue to pay it. As
to the next session of the Assembly,
the law makers, restrained by act of
Congress from granting private charters,
but renewing old ones, while their own
Judiciary Committee held it illegal, gave
us a general corporation law. This
would have been well enough, had it
not been applied to precisely the same
interests that had at the previous ses-
sion been monopolized by private acts
—Roads, Bridges, and Ferries were the
subjects—improvements which as a gen-
eral thing should be constructed either
by the Territory or by counties. Thus
at both sessions, the people paid for the
passage of laws which must ever be op-
pressive and expensive. The funds
which had been accumulated by taxa-
tion for general purposes were absorbed
by the extra compensation of these patri-
otic law makers to enable them to
have a good time at the Capital. The
people of the Territory must judge for
themselves of the honesty of this law.
Partisan feeling can apologize for a
great many errors, but we do not believe
that even the democracy of our Terri-
tory can view this iniquity in those they
have trusted, with entire indifference.
Certain we are they will not applaud it
or desire its continuance. Let the com-
ing Legislature stamp it with their dis-

approval by an early repeal; and show
that they have some regard for the in-
terest of the Territory and the people
who elected them.

Twenty-two States give 496,
800 Majority for Grant
and Colfax.

AND STILL THEY COME!

Twenty-two of the great States have
responded in eloquent thousands for
Grant and Colfax, and still they come.
Of the 317 votes in the Electoral College
when all the States are represented,
Grant and Colfax have 211 that are be-
yond question, while they would require
but 159 to secure their election. The
total majorities for the Democrats, as re-
ported to the hour of going to press, foot
up 131,000, while the Republican major-
ities are 496,800—an aggregate popular
majority of 365,800, with nine States to
hear from, six of which are entitled to
electoral votes. We give below a table
showing the "total vote" and "majori-
ties" of 1864, and the majorities as re-
ported for each party to midnight. Alas!
poor Seymour, alas! poor Blair.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.

—1864.—		—1868.—	
STATES.	Total Vote.	Rep. Maj.	Dem.
Alabama.....	105,975	18,293	87,682
Arkansas.....	80,976	2,447	78,529
California.....	16,871	7612	9,159
Connecticut.....	348,226	70,761	277,465
Delaware.....	280,000	20,189	259,811
Florida.....	138,671	39,470	99,201
Georgia.....	30,132	12,720	17,412
Illinois.....	92,087	36,913	55,174
Indiana.....	115,106	27,225	87,881
Iowa.....	282,892	24,414	258,478
Kentucky.....	175,487	77,997	97,490
Louisiana.....	166,125	16,917	149,208
Maine.....	42,485	7,680	34,805
Maryland.....	104,428	41,072	63,356
Massachusetts.....	16,429	3,329	13,100
Michigan.....	69,271	3,329	65,942
Minnesota.....	146,747	7,791	139,000
Mississippi.....	240,721	6,749	233,972
Missouri.....	470,722	69,886	400,836
Montana.....	18,345	1,431	16,914
Nebraska.....	572,707	30,073	542,634
Nevada.....	22,157	5,631	16,526
New Hampshire.....	55,740	29,058	26,682
New Jersey.....	32,590	12,720	19,870
New York.....	149,342	17,574	131,768
North Carolina.....	4,034,789	411,251	3,623,538
Ohio.....	496,800	496,800	0

THE VERY LATEST.

Our chivalric brethren of the States
have, within the last few years
waged unrelenting warfare upon al-
most everything born of Northern flesh
or brain. That our works did not pass
them at Charleston we had indubitable
evidence, and now they attack us
words at Mobile. The *Register* of that
city says "Webster's dictionary is a vile
Radical imposition." It is to be kicked
out along with the carpet-bags. From
their past conduct it would be scarce a
venture to assert that Southern editors
would denounce the Savior, if they had
a suspicion that he was born north of
Mason and Dixon's line.

Why don't the radicals tell us how they
have disposed of the almost countless millions
of taxes, without paying a dollar of the pub-
lic debt?—Walla Walla Statesman.

Because they did not do any such
thing. Here is what has been done with
the "taxes."
The National debt as it ex-
isted March 31, 1865, was \$2,366,956,087 34
To close up the war account
took..... 707,525,945 91
The War debt at close of
War account..... \$2,674,482,033 25
Deficit July 31, 1868..... 2,525,354,480 67
Decrease in debt..... 550,066,542 88

A well known Democrat of this place,
says the Red Bluff (Cal.) *Independent*,
wrote a letter to a friend in Sacramento,
giving him a key by which to read
election news naming the several States
of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Ne-
braska, Tom, Dick, Harry, etc. He de-
sired the friend to telegraph, "Tom is
sick," if the name for which the State
stood went Republican; if Democratic,
"Tom is well." In due time the follow-
ing dispatch came: "The whole family
is sick!"

The people of Laramie City, in view
of the flagrant and repeated outrages on
life and property in that place, organ-
ized a Vigilance Committee recently.
Ass Moore, Coni Weigard and Edward
Bernard were the first victims. They
were hanged near the town. A few
nights after—Jones was taken from
the sleeping car on the U. P. R. R.
passenger train, where he had taken
refuge disguised as a woman, and hung.

It is said that the receipts at the United
States Treasury on account of what
is known as the "conscience fund," from
November, 1863, to June 30, 1868,
amounted to \$96,692.60. This consid-
erable amount is from small rogues,
the sums sent seldom exceeding \$250, and
often falling as low as \$10. If the big
rogues, they who defraud the govern-
ment of thousands, were to make re-
turns, there would be a sum which
would go far toward paying the interest
on the national debt.

Did Charles Dickens have Bureau of
Statistics-Delmar in his mind when he
drew the character of Joey Ladle, who
said of himself, "A muddler man nor
me don't live!"